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B.O.T.P.- Five scientifically altered teenagers fight a continuing battle against Spectra, and the forces of evil.

Witchblade- A gauntlet of power that has seen history unfold on the hands of the most powerful women that have ever lived.





CHAZ RIGGS production

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For my Nana, Ethel Sharrieff, 1922-2002.

The strongest woman I've ever known and a true hero.

For Battle of the Planets previews, message boards and more go to

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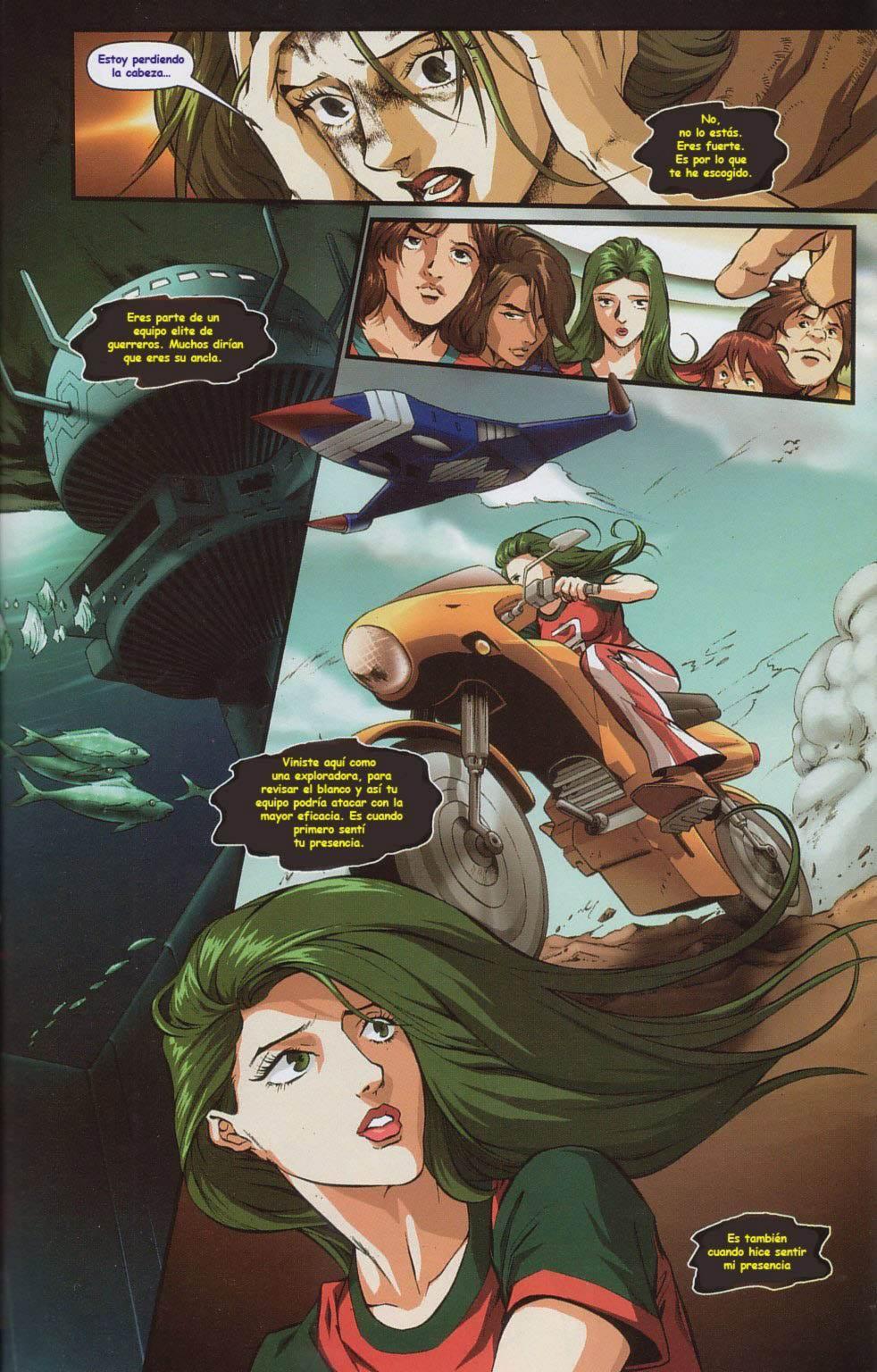


















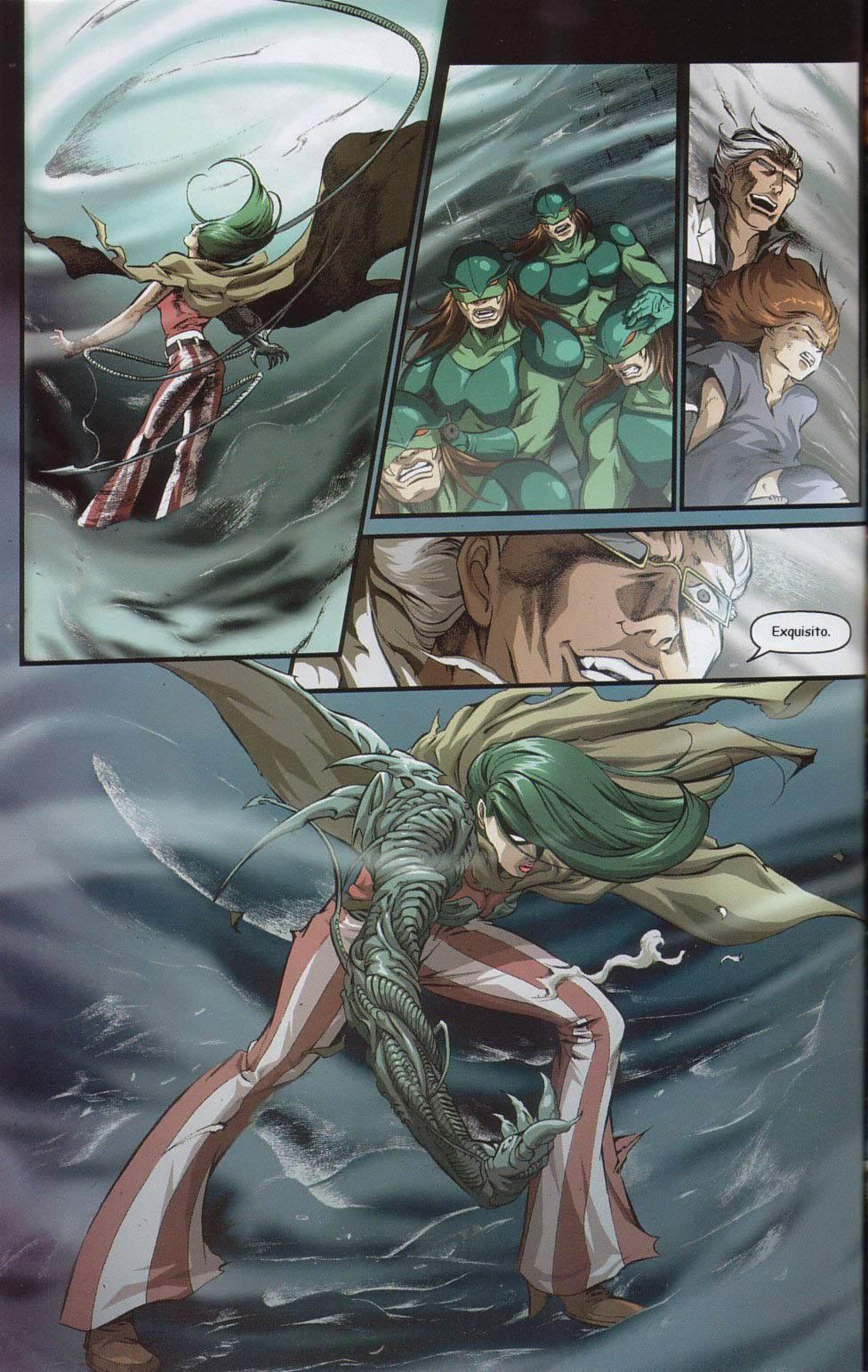




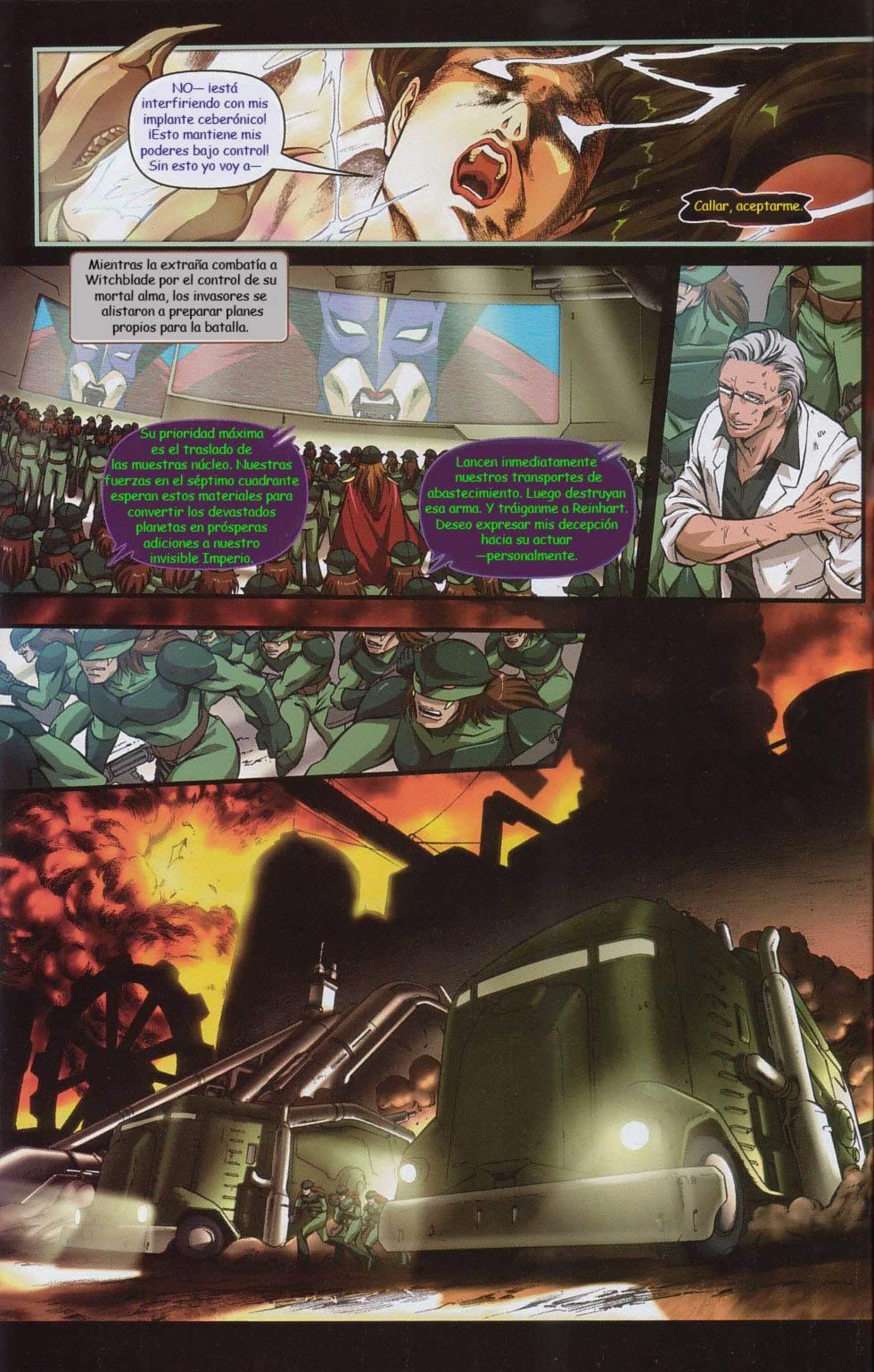












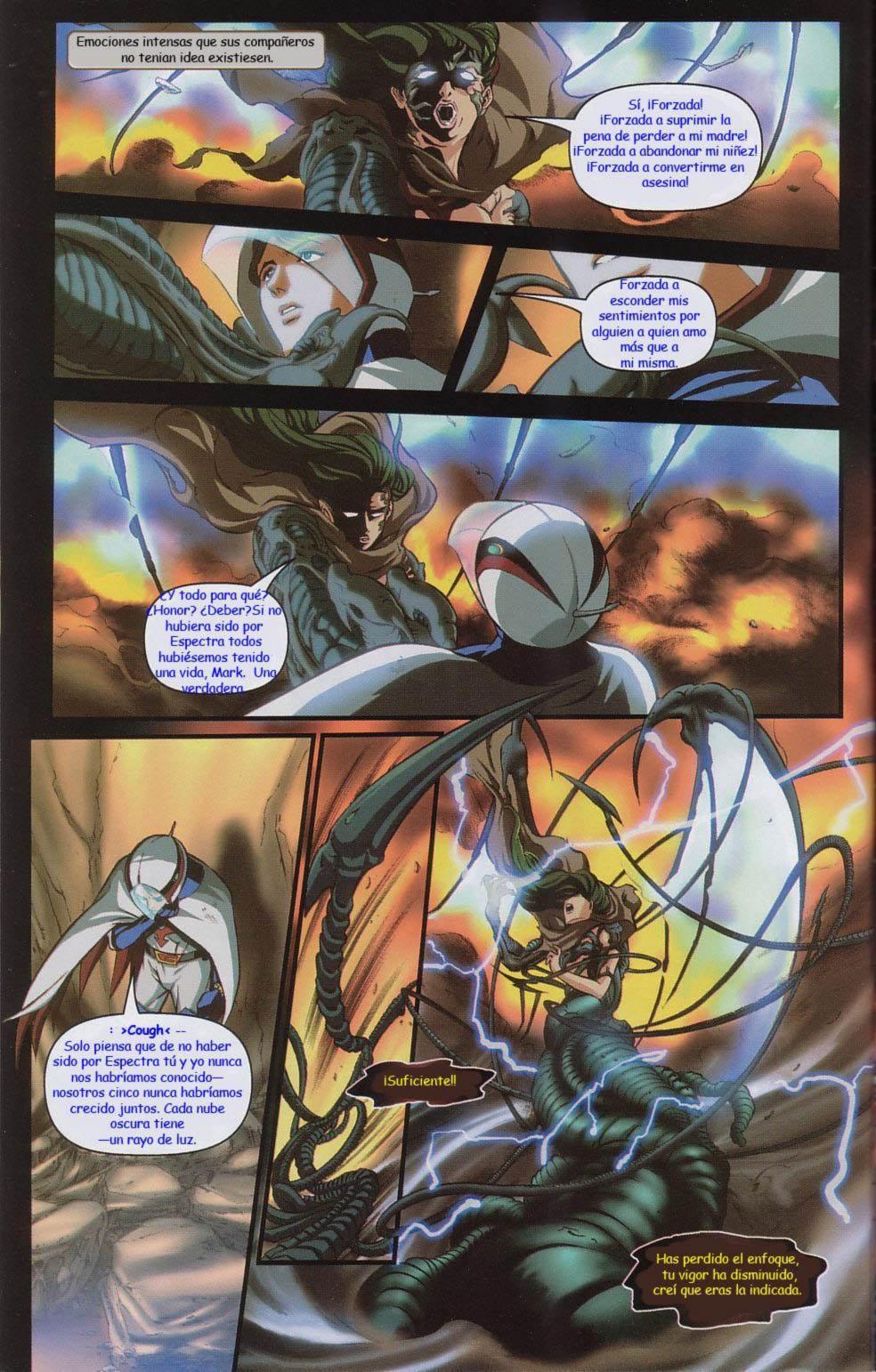








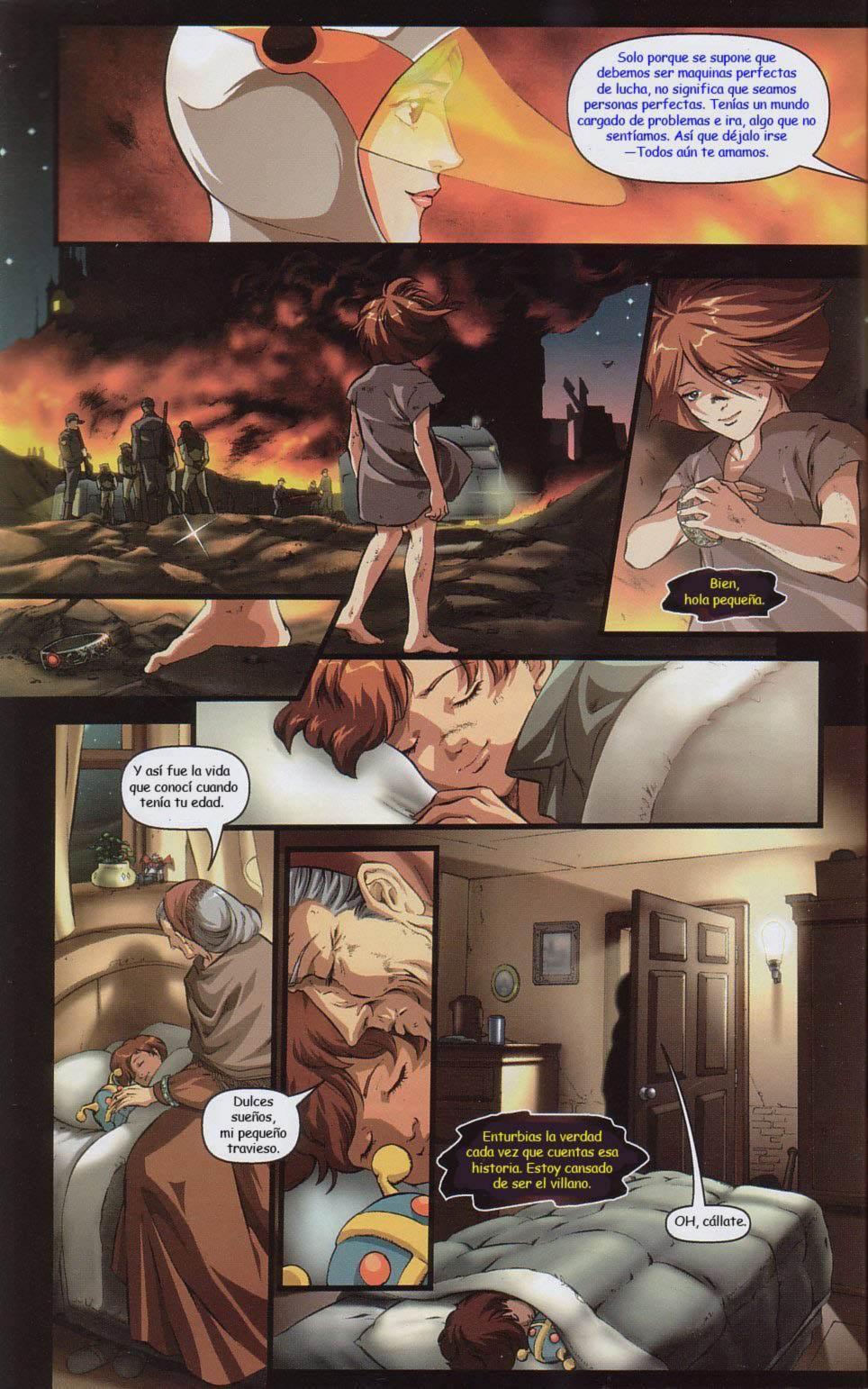




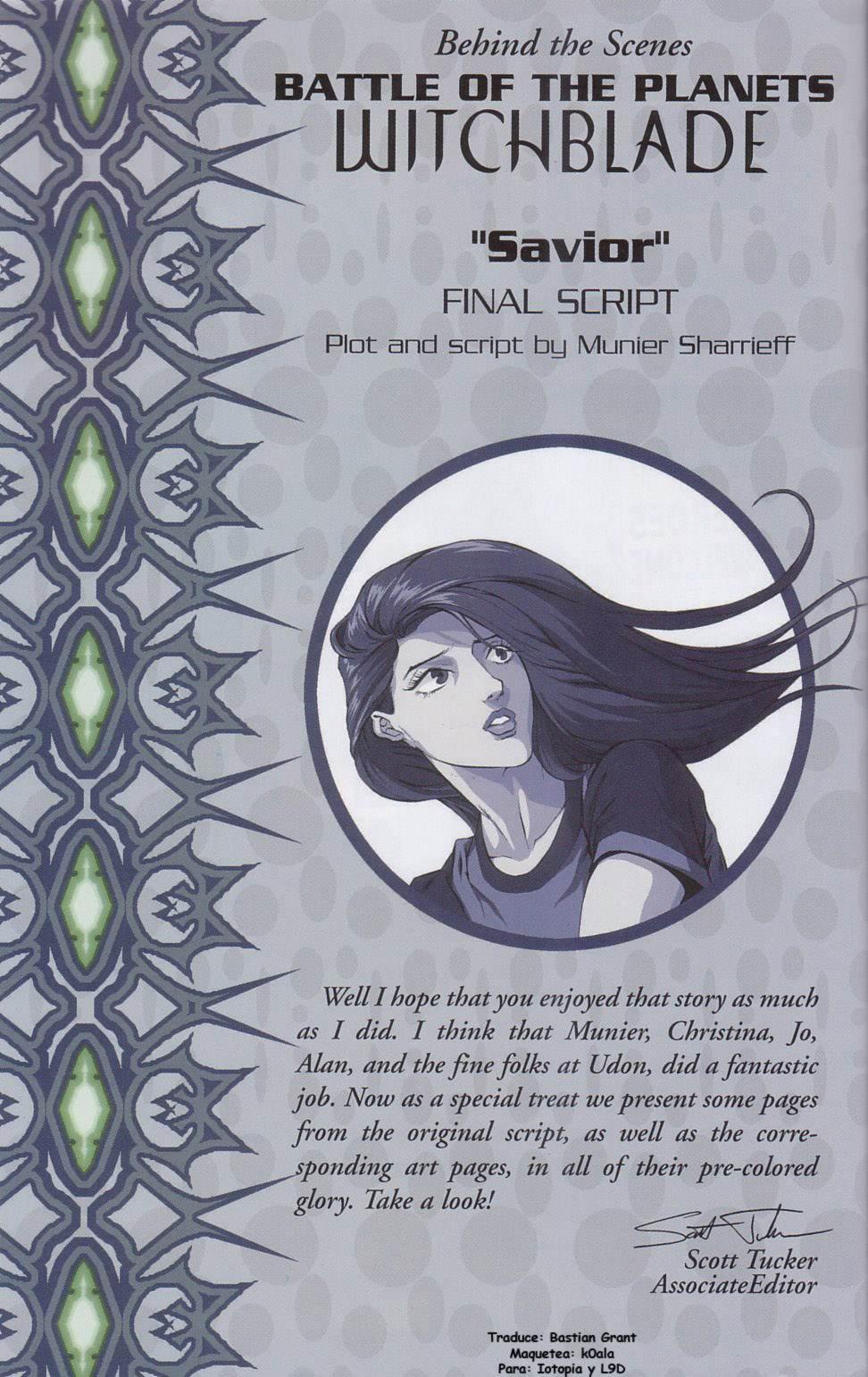












PAGE ONE

Frame 1. Wide establishing shot of a quaint cottage settled next to a futuristic wind mill-like tower. The two structures are located at the clearing of a dark and lush woods. The sun is setting and nightfall is well on its way. A waif of smoke trails from chimney of the cottage.

The East central European country of Belarus.

But Nana, the sun is still out. Must I come in now?

Frame 2. Medium close up of an elderly woman's hand as she puts down a plate of food in front of her grandson. Our focus is on her wrist, she's wearing a delicately ornate bracelet. This is the Witchblade in its dormant state.

The wolves are restless this season, little one. You'd get gobbled up and Nana would cry and cry.

Frame 3. The boy silently pouts as he stares at his plate of food.

PAGE TWO

Frame 1. Medium wide of Nana as she tries to convince the small boy to eat his food. There's a small scar that runs across her face. I leave it to you where best to place this scar.

1 NANA

Those, young man, are your favorites. Homemade, mind you. Without the aid of a replicator.

Frame 2. Medium wide the little boy picking at his plate. He'd rather be outside.

All right, I'll make you a deal. You eat your food and I'll tell you a story.

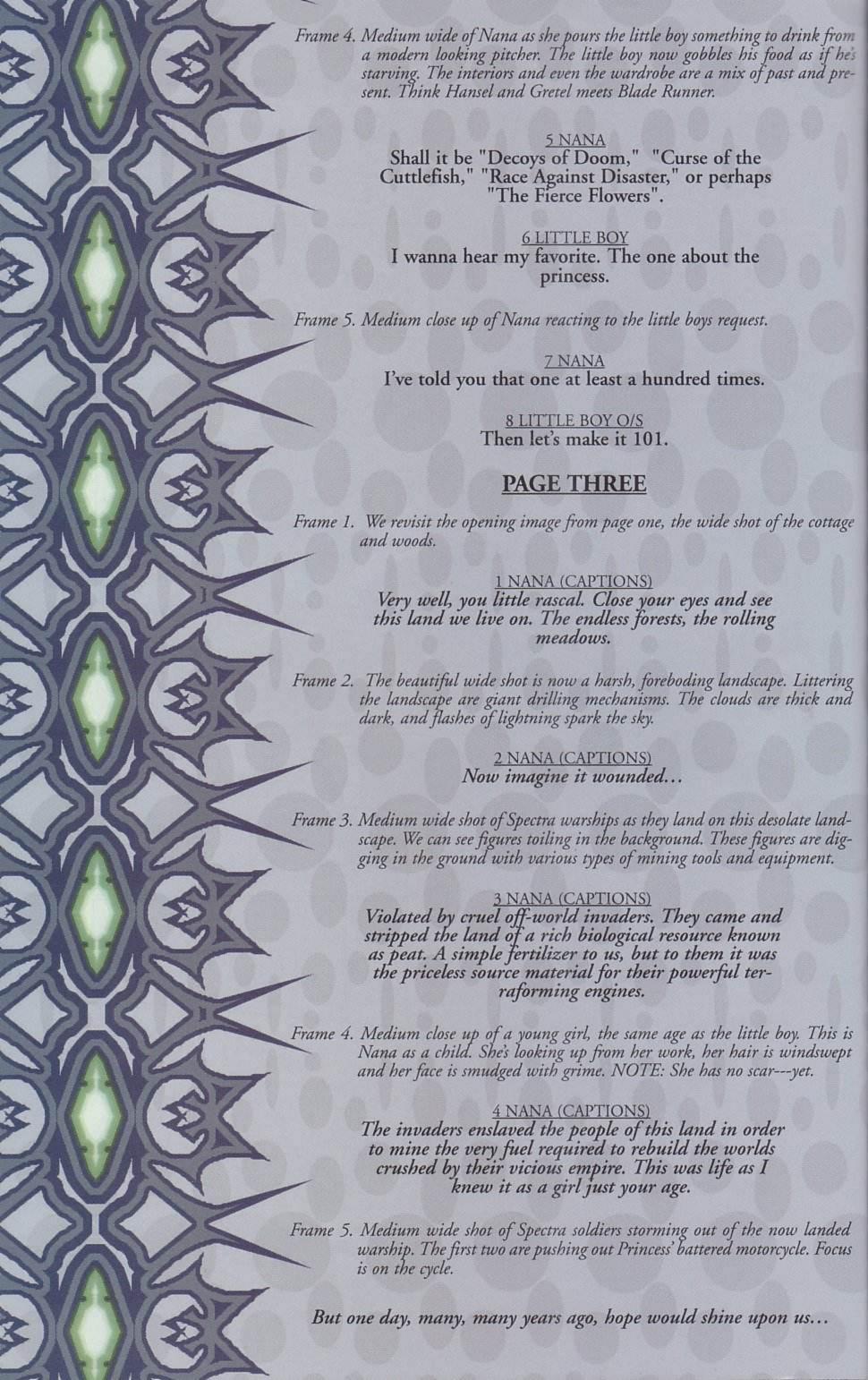
Frame 3. Close up of the little boy, he's grinning now.

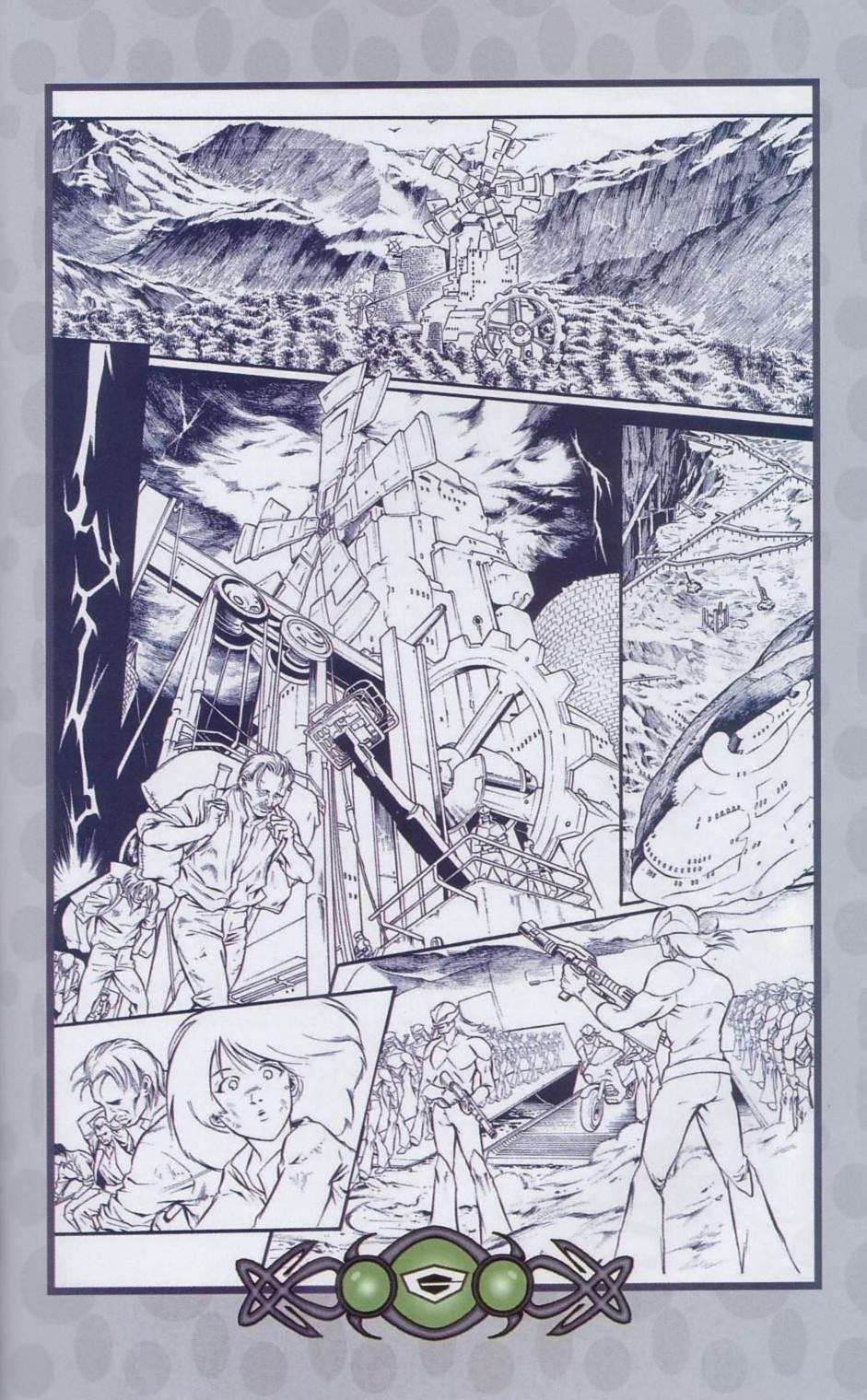
Any story?

4 NANA O/S Take your pick.









PAGE SIX

Frame 1. Little Nana lands on the floor of the cell with the grace of a cat.

The invaders cared nothing for their captives.

Frame 2. She's greeted warmly by the prisoners as she shares food and medicine with them from her sack.

2 NANA (CAPTIONS)

My own mother, your great grandmother, died by their hands. Death by malnutrition and lack of even the most basic medical care.

Frame 3. Medium close up of little Nana even though occupied with passing out food, we catch her moment of curiosity as she steals a glance in Princess' direction.

3 NANA (CAPTIONS)

I was too young at the time to save her. But I swore when I was of age, I would never stand by and watch the needless death of human life.

Frame 4. Medium wide of little Nana's P.O.V. of a slumped over Princess. Two other prisoners have moved closer to her; they too are curious.

4 NANA (CAPTIONS)
My fellow prisoners shared
my curiosity of the stranger.

Frame 5. Close up of one of the prisoners touching Princess' bare skin.

5 NANA (CAPTIONS)

But they were much more compelled to investigate her person than I.





